

Mike Wheeler Gets What He Deserves by MinionLord666

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Anal Fingering, Anal Sex, Dead Will Byers, F/M, M/M, Mike Wheeler is a Mess, Punk!El, Shameless Smut, Threesome - F/M/M, Underage Sex, evil!El, pee play

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Mike Wheeler, Troy Walsh (Stranger Things), will byers (mentioned)

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Eleven | Jane Hopper/Troy Walsh, Eleven | Jane Hopper/Troy Walsh/Mike Wheeler, Troy Walsh/Mike Wheeler

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-06-03

Updated: 2021-06-03

Packaged: 2022-03-31 15:01:19

Rating: Explicit

Warnings: Rape/Non-Con, Underage

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,509

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Mike Wheeler had lost one of his best friends, and it had damaged him, at least unknowingly. Until a chance encounter with long time bully Troy Walsh, and his new girlfriend.

Mike Wheeler Gets What He Deserves

Mike walked through the area Will had disappeared at 2 years ago, on the anniversary of his death. Even after all this time, it was hard to believe he was really gone, he had been fine the night he vanished. He sighed, regret and sadness clouding his mind, wishing he had walked him home, or invited him to stay the night. He felt like it was his fault Will was gone now.

Taking note of his surroundings, Mike realized he must have been going on autopilot, and was standing near an old cabin. How had he never seen this before? It wasn't like this was the biggest forest in the world or anything. Heading over to the windows, he didn't see anyone inside, even though it looked to be used pretty recently.

Mike was abruptly thrown backwards, back impacting against a tree. He cried out, landing face first into the ground, hands going to his hurt back. Hearing footsteps, he weakly lifted his head, seeing Troy approaching, alongside a black haired girl, wearing jeans and a leather jacket.

"Hey Frogface, meet my girlfriend, Jane Dante." Troy spoke smugly, leering down at Mike, Jane copying her boyfriend. Troy leaned down and grabbed his hair, using it to pull him to his knees, and ignoring his cries of pain.

"Suck my dick, and don't bite down, or you'll be sorry." Troy said, dropping his pants, his above average dick nearly slapping Mike in the face. Knowing he was doomed if he disobeyed, he hesitantly opened his mouth, Troy shoving it in. Mike choked and gagged, doing his best not to bite down on the dick in his mouth.

“Yeah, you like that fairy?” Troy taunted him, beginning to thrust into Mike’s mouth. He just gagged and moaned, feeling himself getting hard. He didn’t *want* to like this, but his body was reacting without his brain’s say so. Troy pulled out, leaving him to cough and splutter.

Mike felt his body moving against his will, looking to see Jane staring intensely at him. No way, was...was she doing this? Before he could think further on it, he was forced on his hands and knees, feeling Troy spit into his asshole.

“Ahn!” Mike moaned, feeling Troy shove his hot rod into his asshole. He started thrusting, picking up speed, and Mike couldn’t even begin to try and hold back his moans, even thrusting backwards to meet his own.

“Fuck, who knew you were such a man whore?” Troy asked, smacking his pale ass cheeks. Mike dazedly noticed Jane appearing in front of him, a strap-on attached to her, before she shoved the fake dick into his mouth. He moaned around it, unable to keep his eyes open due to the pleasure. When he felt *something* giving his dick what felt like a blowjob, at the same time Troy hit his prostate, Mike nearly blacked out.

“MMM!” Mike moaned, ejaculating onto the ground, feeling Troy shoot his load in his ass. Feeling them leave his body, he started falling to the ground, Troy grabbing his hair to stop him. Pulling him back, Mike was now kneeling on his knees, as if at Sunday church.

Jane kneeled right in front of him, before kissing him roughly, Mike

doing his best to kiss back. He had never known pleasure like this before, and he was slightly ashamed to admit that he liked it. The longer this went on though, the more his shame was disappearing, being replaced by ecstasy.

“Let’s head into the cabin, have some fun in there.” Troy said from behind him, and Jane stood up, using her powers to move Mike with them as they walked into the cabin. He was taken to a bedroom, and roughly dropped on the bed.

He immediately laid on his back, watching as Jane hovered over his head, lowering her pussy onto his mouth. He instantly began tongue fucking her, hearing her moan in pleasure, as Troy lifted up his legs, fucking his ass again.

“Yeah, such a good cumdump!” Troy gruffly said, hitting Mike’s prostate with each thrust, causing him to moan into Jane’s wet pussy. Her sex juices were dribbling down his chin, nearly drowning him in them.

“Fuck!” Troy cursed, bearing himself in Mike’s ass, filling him with even more cum, and Jane shortly thereafter came as well, Mike doing his best to drink as much of it as he could. He heard the sound of them kissing, seemingly forgetting that he was even there. Jane got off of him, and Troy pulled out of him, leaving Mike a panting and horny mess on the bed.

“Alright, here’s the deal Wheeler.” Troy said, standing right beside him. “You’re our bitch now, and need to do as we say, or else...” He trailed off, giving Jane a look, before Mike felt something in his arm snap, causing him to cry out in pain.

“There'll be more where that came from.” He said, shoving some fingers into Mike's open mouth. With tears in his eyes, he began sucking on them, lathering them in his saliva. Despite the pain in his arm, he couldn't deny he liked the sound of things to come, remembering the feeling of Troy's dick stretching out his asshole.

They left him to lay there, a broken arm and a broken mind, until he could find the strength to get on his feet. Being mindful of his arm, he slowly made his way out of the cabin, thinking about how he was going to explain this to his family.

A few weeks later, Troy called him, demanding to meet up at the cabin. His dick twitching in anticipation, Mike called out to his mom, stating he was going to a friend's house. Hopping on his bike, he rode over to where he remembered the cabin to be, wondering what Troy had in store for him.

Leaning his bike against the side of the house, he walked over to the door, hesitating briefly before knocking. A few seconds later, the door opened, and he felt Troy pull him in roughly, before pushing him into the side of the couch.

Laying there in a daze, he felt his shorts and boxers being pulled down all in one go, before Troy spanked his ass, causing him to cry out in a mix of pain and pleasure. Troy continued spanking his ass, laughing all the while.

“Yeah, you like that Wheeler?” He asked, using both hands to spank both his ass cheeks, and Mike felt tears spring to his eyes.

“Yes! It feels good!” Mike cried out, before he felt a wet finger push into his asshole, wiggling around to touch every inch of his walls. He moaned, fists clenched in pleasure, as Troy worked to prepare his ass for the next event.

“Oh fuck!” Mike moaned, feeling Troy’s enormous dick painfully stretching his asshole out, pushing further and further in until he couldn’t go any deeper, hitting his prostate. He could barely move, the pleasure practically paralyzing him, and Troy started picking up speed. Soon enough, he was being jackhammered, and he felt himself close to cumming.

“Yeah, fucking cum for me, you slut.” Troy whispered to him, hand going around to start choking him, and it was all too much, semen shooting from his dick, covering the sides of the couch. It wasn’t long before Troy finished as well, pushing in as far as he could go, unloading a week’s worth of cum in his asshole.

Groaning weakly, Mike felt Troy pull him to his feet, guiding him to the bathroom. Taking off the rest of his clothes, Mike was forced to his knees, looking up at Troy, seeing a wide smirk split across his face.

“Alright, I’ve gotta use the toilet now.” He said amusedly, before beginning to pee all over Mike’s naked body. He closed his eyes, rubbing Troy’s piss all over his body, even opening his mouth to catch some of it. By the end of it, he was covered head to toe in pee, swallowing what he had been able to get in his mouth.

“Shit, what a good toilet you are!” Troy tauntingly complimented,

before grabbing his hair, dragging him over to the *actual* toilet. Popping open the lid, he proceeded to shove Mike's face in the bowl, ignoring his flailing arms, pushing him in as far as he could go.

Throwing him onto his back, Mike coughed and hacked, spitting toilet water out of his mouth. Looking up weakly, he saw Troy jerking himself off, before showering him in his cum, groaning softly. Mike just laid there, closing his eyes, and enjoying the moment.

"Get yourself cleaned up, freak, I'll call you again when I need you." Troy said derisively, before leaving Mike there on the floor, covered in piss and cum, recovering from everything that had happened. Finally getting off the floor, he made his way to the shower, remembering what it was like to be dunked under the water.

Fuck, he hoped Troy called again soon...